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# Alberta's Most Complete Newspaper—The Bulletin

## A DELICATE MATTER

THE Teenie Weenies had promised to make some repairs and to paint Tilly Titter's house, but whenever Tilly mentioned the matter they said the weather was too cold to do painting. The Teenie Weenies had enlarged the entrance to a vacant wren house, made some repairs and painted it for the English sparrow when she had been evicted from her former home under the eaves of a big house. That was two years ago and the little bird house was sadly in need of attention from carpenters and painters.

Tilly had hinted a number of times that she would like to have her house painted, but the Teenie Weenie men put her off with one excuse or another. Finally, the desperate bird spoke to the Lady of Fashion about the matter. "I'd like to 'ave the 'ouse in shape soon," she confided. "I want to 'ave it all nice and clean so I can build a new nest and 'ave a family."

"Why don't you tell them you want to raise a family?" advised the Lady of Fashion. "If they knew that they probably would get busy."

"It's a rather delicate matter," answered Tilly, flushing a bit pink about her eyes.

The Lady of Fashion promised the bird to talk to the men about painting her house, but when she spoke to the Old Soldier with a wooden leg a few days later he answered rather sharply:

"What's the matter with that bird?" he growled. "She's pestered us for weeks about painting that house. We'll fix her place when we get time. It doesn't have to be done right this minute, does it?"

## THE TEENIE WEEENIES

BY W. J. DONAHEY



"You dear men are so stupid sometimes," said the Lady of Fashion a bit too sweetly. "She wants to lay her eggs and raise a family!"

"Oh, dear me," exclaimed the Old Soldier. "Of course. How stupid of me. My! My! Certainly she shall have her house refurbished."

The Teenie Weenies had a few pecan shells of paint which they had scraped from big cans that had been thrown on the dump. They had only a few colors, but they gave Tilly her choice. "The outside

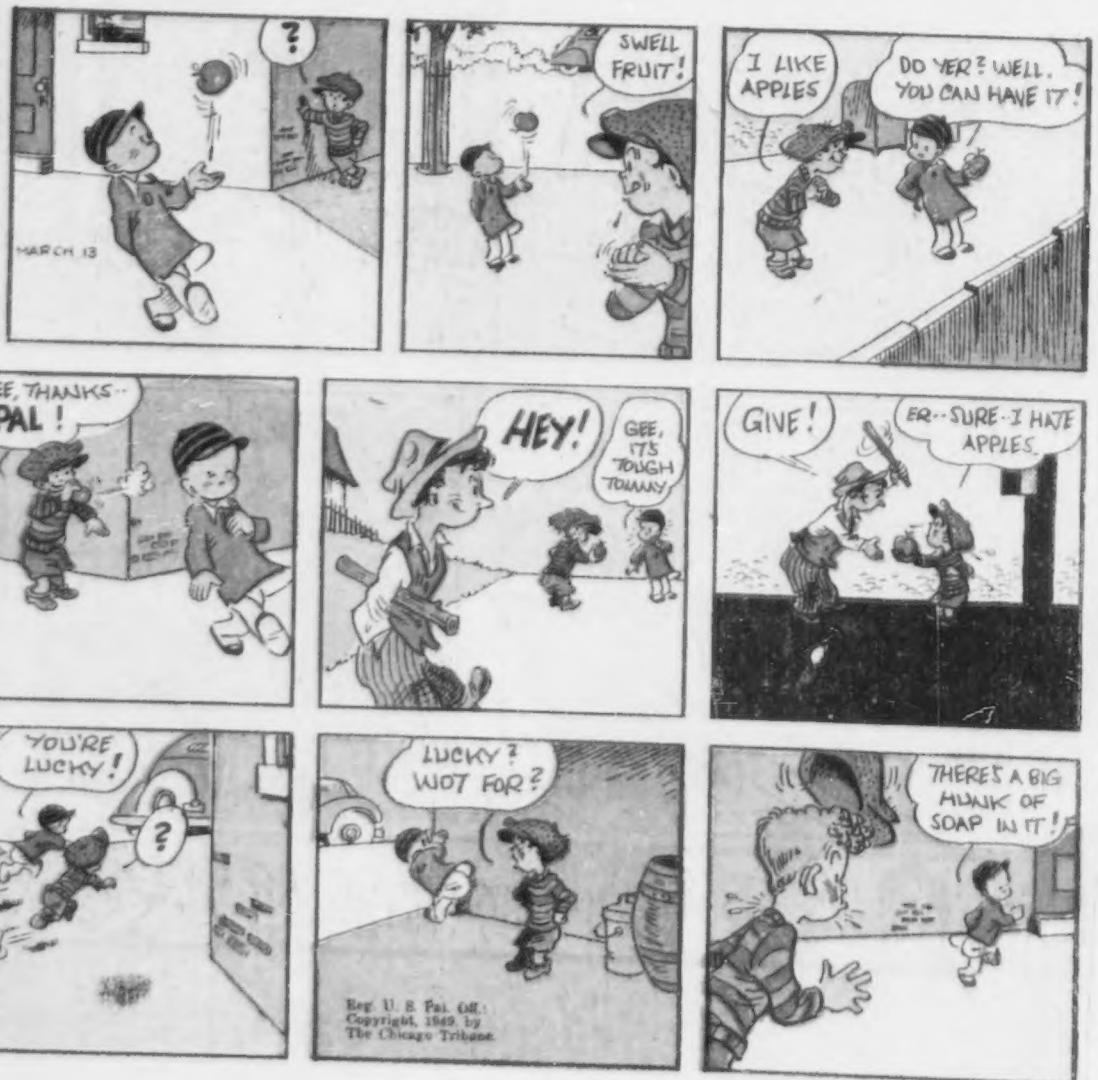
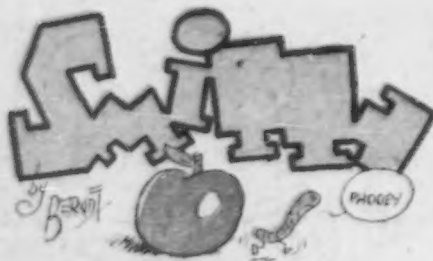
can be green, but I would so like to have the inside painted pink, for pink is a 'appy color and I like to be 'appy when I'm sittin'." Tilly said.

The sparrow carried the shells of paint up to the house, which was nailed to a tree, and did everything possible to help with the work. The men filled in the open cracks and gave the house two coats of paint. Tilly roosted in the tree for two nights until the paint was dry. Then she set to work building a soft, comfortable nest for her eggs.









# Little Orphan Annie

THEY SAY FAITH CAN MOVE MOUNTAINS! APPARENTLY, JUST A WHISTLE CAN MAKE A HOLE IN ONE--IF IT'S THE GOLDEN WHISTLE WITH THE MAGIC GEM, THAT IS!

YES, ANNIE--I SEE DANGER AHEAD FOR YOU-- GREAT DANGER--ALSO GREAT WEALTH!

GREAT WEALTH? WHEE! LEAD ME TO IT!

I FEAR FOR YOU, MY CHILD, BUT WHAT THE CRYSTAL BALL REVEALS--THAT MUST BE-- BUT LEAD YOU TO THESE RICHES? NO--YOU WILL FIND THE WAY--

ME? I'LL FIND TH' WAY? HOW?

WITH THIS, MY CHILD! IT IS THE GOLDEN WHISTLE WITH THE MAGIC GEM! GUARD IT WELL--USE IT WISELY--

A WHISTLE? GEE! IT IS PRETTY--BUT HOW CAN A WHISTLE GUIDE ME?

WHY, OUT HERE IN TH' COUNTRY, I COULDN'T EVEN CALL A TAXICAB WITH IT--PERSNALLY, I DON'T SEE--

AH, MY CHILD! SEE THE DULL GLOW IN THE MAGIC GEM? WALK WITH IT--AS YOU WALK AWAY FROM RICHES, IT'S LUSTRE FADES--

BUT, AS YOU APPROACH GREAT WEALTH, IT GLOWS EVER BRIGHTER AND BRIGHTER--UNTIL YOU HAVE COME AS CLOSE AS POSSIBLE--AND THEN--

YES--YES--AND THEN? GO ON--WHAT DO I DO THEN?

WHY, THEN, AND NOT TILL THEN, YOU BLOW THIS GOLDEN WHISTLE--IT'S THE GOLDEN NOTE IS THE OPEN SESAME TO FORTUNE! GO--GO NOW--AND MAY GOOD LUCK ATTEND YOU--

GEE! O.K., IF YOU SAY SO--I'LL TRY ANYTHING ONCE--AND THANKS FOR TH' WHISTLE--

JUST A FANCY WHISTLE, SEEMS LIKE-- MAGIC IS BUNK, O' COURSE-- STILL--WHADDYU KNOW? THAT FUNNY GEM DOES SEEM TO BE LOSIN' IT'S SHINE--

O.K.--SO I'LL WALK TH' OTHER WAY--BUT THIS WAY JUST GOES BACK THROUGH TH' OLD QUARRY--TOWARD THAT DEEP, NARROW RAVINE--NO FORTUNE IN THERE-- STILL--GEE! THIS GEM IS GETTIN' BRIGHTER

--AND BRIGHTER AND BRIGHTER!--RIGHT UP SMACK AGAINST TH' SOLID ROCK WALL O' THIS OLD RAVINE--BUT LOOK AT THIS THING SHINE NOW!

BLOW TH' WHISTLE, OLD GYPSY BELLE SAID--SOUNDS SILLY TO ME--BUT, OH WELL--HERE GOES!

EE-EK! WHAT TH'--? LEAPIN' LIZARDS!

# Gasoline Alley

FATHER CLOCK IS DUE HERE FOR DINNER, NINA.

AND HE'LL WANT HIS ANSWER ABOUT THE FARM, SKEEZIX.

IN THE MEANTIME, MY IDEAS ON THE SUBJECT HAVE JELLED.

I THOUGHT SO.

I'VE HAD A SAMPLE, AND I'M SATISFIED, BUT I'M AFRAID HE'LL BE DISAPPOINTED.

HE CAN KEEP THE PLACE.

FATHER CLOCK, YOUR VACATION DID YOU A LOT OF GOOD!

MOTHER AND I FOUND OUT WE WEREN'T AS OLD AS WE THOUGHT.

HOW ABOUT MY PROPOSITION FOR YOU TO TAKE OVER THE FARM?

WE STILL THINK IT IS A GENEROUS OFFER, FATHER.

BUT WE TRIED IT WHILE YOU WERE AWAY AND DECIDED AGAINST IT.

YOU MEAN YOU DON'T WANT TO TAKE IT UP?

WE HOPE YOU WON'T BE TOO DISAPPOINTED.

ME? I'M DELIGHTED! I'VE LEARNED SOME THINGS, TOO.

I'LL STICK TO MY BARGAIN, BUT I FOUND OUT THE OLD FARM IS THE BEST PLACE ON EARTH!

THINGS AREN'T TOO GOOD AT THE SHOP, BUT I'M GLAD I'M STILL THERE!

WE'RE HAPPY THAT YOU WANT TO KEEP THE FARM.

MOTHER AND I GOT A LOT OF NEW IDEAS DURING THAT VACATION, TOO!

AND YOU CAN HAVE YOUR CITIES AND TOWNS!

WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE EVERYBODY'S HAPPY.